

# Ghost Story

Rittz

Welcome to the Jonny Valiant show  
I'm about to blow  
Independent with a hundred thousand albums sold  
Rappers used to crowd around me funny now they don't  
No one's in my lane, my competition going adios  
No magician but I dissipate em in a cloud of smoke  
Revvng they engine up and I'm a thousand miles down the road  
You ain't ever heard of me, fk it now you know  
It's hard to take you serious, and I ain't out of jokes  
Most of the shit you rap about is unaccountable  
Sang enough to make you know so watch your mouth and count your own  
Never seen an ounce of blow, dressing like you Al Capone  
Or we can see a brown alamo  
Pocket full of bread, I ain't counting sour dough  
Cheating on her from above, funny how the roles  
Got reversed, when it was in, they never said, look out below  
Never tried to lift a hand, I was down and out in road  
With no balance in my bank account, I took a couple 'O's  
Now we....while we posted on the  
Weird where the talent go, now it's like there's no one left  
Someone said you growing up, they trolling on the social network  
I work my flows, I choke em out and never broke a sweat  
You knock one out the box, a bunch of cause that I'm a noble vet  
You're not on my...so goblins do not pose a threat  
I ain't scared of no one, seen a hater and I told him that

(- Rittz)

If you don't start shit, there won't be none  
Cause I don't really need no reason  
To be the one responsible for your extinction  
Cause when it comes to competition, I don't see none  
They all went ghost on me  
Ain't nobody coming close to me  
It's like a goddamn ghost story  
It's a goddamn ghost story  
It's a goddamn ghost story  
It's a goddamn ghost story

(2)

Go ahead and sign a horn, like every boring rapper does  
I wish the dude behind the booth would pull the power cord  
Just went and do some shit you're good at  
Your stage show is hard for me to look at  
Like a unibrow and I'll be sure

The difference between our music's night and day  
I'm getting busy but you shady like a diabolic  
So watch that mouth of yours  
I never thought I'd see the day it'd be okay to let these rappers dress like Shalamar(Repeat )

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>